

## THE LIBERALS LOSE HEART.

KEY SEEM ON THE POINT OF  
THROWING UP THE SPONGE.

The Tories Are Enthusiastic, and It Is Believed the General Election Will Very Soon Occur—Mr. O'Brien in a Bad Financial Way—The American's Son Doesn't Feel at Home in London—Emperor William Preparing to Declare Himself on the Money Question—The Evangelical Alliance Defends the Sultan—Cock Fighting Flourishes in England, Though Prohibited by Law—Humanitarians Challenge Sporting Men to a Joint Debate.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
LONDON, May 25.—The impression has set upon the public mind this week that the dissolution of Parliament and the general election is very near. The Government are undoubtedly discredited by electoral defeats and the mutinous conduct of their followers inside and outside of Parliament, and distracted by the eccentricities of Premier Rosebery and the newly developed moroseness of Sir William Harcourt. The latter has no heart left even to crack bad jokes, and walks about in melancholy as a matter of course. The newspapers in his present mood, and no reporter dare approach him; but if one could run the gamut of the detectives who look after his bodily safety and get him in a quiet corner for a couple of minutes, he would certainly say that he is sick of the whole business and does not want to be a Prime Minister.

The Rule, the Liberal party, and Lord Rosebery. The other side are offensively enthusiastic over the political prospects and unfeelingly confident in the result of the appeal to the country. Lord Salisbury has this week warned his followers that the Government will be driven from office at any moment. Mr. Balfour last night contemptuously remarked that common humanity suggested that the Government ought to be put out of their pain as soon as possible, and the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain are contentedly putting their armor on.

More than a year past there have been frequent cries of wolf, but the present crisis is very real and well founded. If the Government can manage it they will remain in office until the Welsh Church Disestablishment bill is passed through the Commons and thrown out by the upper House, so that they may be in a position to go to the country with an anti-Welsh bill, but that would scarcely win the opposition, and the prospect is that Mr. Balfour will now force the fighting, instead of pursuing any longer the insidious policy of passive obstruction in the lower House, effective though that has been.

Government business is hopelessly blocked and in an inextricable tangle. The process of disestablishment has set in among the Ministerial rank and file. The greatest difficulty is experienced in getting members to attend the House regularly, and the confidence and aggressiveness of the opposition are shown significantly by the refusal of their whips to arrange pairs. All these signs are sure signs of a crisis.

It seems pretty clear that Mr. William O'Brien will soon cease to be a member of Parliament for Cork. He has not paid Mr. O'Brien's costs, and the Healyites are getting ready to seize his seat as soon as he is formally made a bankrupt. The result of the election will be a bad one for the Government, and when he finally capitulates, he will be a man with no money.

It is a week ago Mr. O'Brien was moved to tears by the splendid generosity of Alderman Flavin of Cork, who, in a letter signed by his name, offered to contribute £100 toward a fund for paying the terribly insistent Mr. Chance. The letter proved to be a forgery, but Mr. Flavin offered several hundred more, and the generosity and when he finally capitulated, he will be a man with no money.

As for Mr. Chance, he is past praying for, because he is not only pressing Mr. O'Brien in this most brutal fashion, but is actually threatening the committee. He is a man who is not only pressing Mr. O'Brien in this most brutal fashion, but is actually threatening the committee. He is a man who is not only pressing Mr. O'Brien in this most brutal fashion, but is actually threatening the committee.

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## PENNY IN THE ORTHODOX

WARSAWIAK WANTED A PHOTOGRAPH—CAUSED A PANIC.

Enter Locked on the Converted Jew's Home. Photographed at the Church Door—What Did He Want the Photograph For?

Herman Warsawiak, who as a converted Jew has been conducting missionary work among the down-town east side Hebrews for the past five years, held a meeting yesterday afternoon in the Church of the Sea and Land, corner of Market and Henry streets that ended in a panic. The assembly was composed chiefly of orthodox Hebrews who had gone to hear what Mr. Warsawiak had to say, and did not agree with him. When the meeting was over and the congregation dispersed, the door of the church was locked. Some one shouted that the church was on fire. The crowd behind pushed, and those who were in front were squeezed against the gate. Outside of the iron railing which separated the churchyard from the street there was a girl, the daughter of the pastor, who was looking out from the door. She was screaming and beckoning to him. Miss Rabeled finally got him to understand her predicament. He found Roundman McLaughlin, and a blast on the roundsman's whistle brought four more policemen to the scene.

The combined forces then tried all the doors, but they found that the door was locked. The girl was standing inside, gazing hopefully at them. Finally, on the principle that who would be free, herself must strike the blow, she came to her own help. She got a stepladder, which she set under the transom at one of the Broadway doors. She announced in the sign language that she intended to get out that way, and the policeman Higgins got another stepladder and went to the door. The girl was still on the ladder, and the policeman was on the ground. The girl was still on the ladder, and the policeman was on the ground.

There were several other interruptions of this sort. The girl was still on the ladder, and the policeman was on the ground. The girl was still on the ladder, and the policeman was on the ground. The girl was still on the ladder, and the policeman was on the ground. The girl was still on the ladder, and the policeman was on the ground.

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## THE CASE THROUGH THE TRANSOM.

Five Policemen Extricate a Locked-in Broadway Woman.

Gussie M. Rabeled, 18 years old, a typewriter in the Tower Manufacturing and Novelty Company's store on the northeast corner of Duane street and Broadway, worked late last night and when she got through she found her store deserted and the door all locked. Miss Rabeled is a short, slender girl, with fair hair and complexion. She hustled around the store to find a means of exit. In her excitement she never thought of using the telephone to call up somebody to come around and open the door. She might have saved her store and her own life, but she did not know that. There was no means of escape by opening a window on the first floor, for the door to the street was too great, so Miss Rabeled just fitted about the store from door to door, tapping on the glass with her fist. It was shortly after 6 o'clock in the evening, and she had a hard time attracting attention.

Frank Reynolds, a bartender in John A. McLaughlin's saloon, at 82 Duane street, happened to hear the tapping and located it as coming from the Duane street entrance of the store. He went to the door and found Miss Rabeled and beckoning to him. Miss Rabeled finally got him to understand her predicament. He found Roundman McLaughlin, and a blast on the roundsman's whistle brought four more policemen to the scene.

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## RAN DOWN 3 BICYCLISTS.

HAYCO CAUSED BY A RUNAWAY IN LEXINGTON AVENUE.

Five Persons in All Bowled Over Like Ten Pins Near Twenty-third Street—Then, After Colliding with Two Hand Carts, the Flying Horse Falls and Is Captured.

Carrie, a powerful black mare, owned by the Union Storage and Transfer Company, had finished work yesterday afternoon and was standing at 6:15 o'clock in front of her owners' quarters, at 200 Henry street, when she was driven west of Lexington avenue. Her driver had gone inside, leaving the mare untied in the street. She was facing Lexington avenue. Boys were playing near by in the street. Some of them, Superintendent Jones of the transfer company says, were setting off fireworks. Many more were setting off fireworks, and before any one could stop her she bolted for Lexington avenue.

She reached the corner and was just turning up into the avenue when a man coming west grabbed hold of the harness and tried to pull her in. She shook him off and flung him onto the sidewalk. She then ran on, and the man who had caught her tried to get up and sweep and bounded up the avenue. One hundred feet up the avenue, on the east side, is a big heap of sand used by the Lexington avenue cable railroad people who are laying tracks through Twenty-third street. A truck driver was at the heap with his cart, and the mare ran into it. She was then driven back and forth between the sand cart and the truck driver up to the heap. The sand heap runs north about fifty feet, and the street is further obstructed by the tools and work houses of the cable road. On the west side of the avenue is a big pile of brick and the avenue at that point is thus narrowed.

At about the time Carrie struck the wagon at the sand heap there was a party of five bicyclists riding down the avenue. They were riding in a line, and the mare ran into them. She was then driven back and forth between the sand cart and the truck driver up to the heap. The sand heap runs north about fifty feet, and the street is further obstructed by the tools and work houses of the cable road. On the west side of the avenue is a big pile of brick and the avenue at that point is thus narrowed.

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## COL. KANE'S HORSEMANSHIP.

His Skill Pitted the Pioneer Through a Tight Place in Fifth Avenue.

The skill and presence of mind of Col. DeLancey A. Kane, who handled the reins on the New York and Westchester coach Pioneer, averted an accident yesterday afternoon in Fifth Avenue in front of the Hotel Brunswick. The Pioneer lost the Brunswick Hotel at 11 o'clock in the forenoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dominick, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark, and Mrs. G. E. Armstrong, Mrs. Charles N. Lee, E. A. Leach, and J. W. Monahan as passengers. The run was uneventful until the Pioneer upon its return was drawn up at the Brunswick Hotel, when it was told to go on through Twenty-seventh street, and he headed his team directly in front of the Pioneer. Persons in the street watched in dismay, expecting a crash, and the driver of the coach, who was in front of the Pioneer, turned back and headed his team directly in front of the Pioneer. Persons in the street watched in dismay, expecting a crash, and the driver of the coach, who was in front of the Pioneer, turned back and headed his team directly in front of the Pioneer.

Gathering the reins quickly he applied the brakes and swung the four horses abruptly to the right so that the front wheel of the coach just grazed a rear wheel of the ice wagon. The driver of the ice wagon, who was in front of the Pioneer, turned back and headed his team directly in front of the Pioneer. Persons in the street watched in dismay, expecting a crash, and the driver of the coach, who was in front of the Pioneer, turned back and headed his team directly in front of the Pioneer.

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## LYNCHED TWO YOUNG MEN.

AN ILLINOIS MOB FEARED THAT ALLEGED MOB PARDON THEM.

A Determined Assault on a Jail and the Prisoners Taken Out Despite a Judge's Assurances that Justice Would Be Done—Hanged at the Scene of the Crime.

DANVILLE, Ill., May 25.—Early this morning a mob which had been in possession of Vermilion county's jail for several hours succeeded in finding two young men, John Halls, Jr., and William Royce, in their cells, and took them outside and hanged them for assaulting Miss Laura Barnett on Thursday evening last. From midnight, when the mob first made its appearance at the jail doors, there was a determined struggle to lynch the men. For hours they battled against heavy oaken doors and iron bars in defiance of Sheriff Thompson and his assistants. The mob openly declared that they thought Gov. Altgeld would pardon the men if the law was allowed to take its course.

At 7:30 o'clock on Thursday evening Miss Barnett, in company with Lillian Draper, was walking on the Vermilion River bridge at a distance of three miles from the jail. When accosted by Halls and Royce, the girls started to cross the bridge. The mob caught them and threatened to kill them. They were then taken to the jail and hanged. The mob then went to the jail and hanged the two young men.

The two assailants took the girls through the fields to the river bottom, where Miss Barnett was found at 12:30 A. M. in an unconscious condition. Halls and Royce were arrested, waived preliminary hearing, and were returned over to the Grand Jury in the morning. The mob then went to the jail and hanged the two young men.

The mob to lynch the men had been forming all day, but its presence was not known to any of the officials of the town. The rendezvous was an old barn on the edge of the town, and it was nearly dark before the townspeople noticed that the jail was being assaulted. The mob then went to the jail and hanged the two young men.

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## ATHLETES GOT THE HONORS.

Scholarship on Lenox International Yale's Soccer Team Held at Lenox.

NEW HAVEN, May 25.—The importance of athletics at Yale was never more strikingly displayed than at the Senior Society elections on Thursday. Twenty years ago elections to Skull and Bones, and Scroll and Key, generally included the men who had distinguished themselves for scholarship, and as writers and speakers. In some instances it happened that the valedictorian, salutatorian, all the editors of the Yale, and all the Townsend Prize speakers went to Bones. The choice of Keys would be the men who were leaders in the Junior Promenade, and were distinguished in the social life of the college.

This year the Chairman of the Yale did not get an election, and the recognized scholars, the prize speakers and writers, received almost no recognition at all. On the other hand Beard, Cross, Treadway, and Smith, from the crews; Thomas, captain of the football eleven; Truitt, who was captain of the crew, and as a writer and speaker; and a number of other men, who were not recognized, were elected to Skull and Bones, and Scroll and Key.

The football players and President of the football association; Dewitt, also a football player; Miller, the next year's manager of the baseball team; and Sheldon, the broad jumper, were chosen by Keys. All the great baseball players, who were not elected, were elected to Skull and Bones, and Scroll and Key. The football players and President of the football association; Dewitt, also a football player; Miller, the next year's manager of the baseball team; and Sheldon, the broad jumper, were chosen by Keys.

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